

A PAGE OF REAL NEWS

EVENING WORLD PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS REPORTED BY EVENING WORLD READERS

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awarded Daily and Weekly. One Dollar is paid for every item printed; the prizes are in addition. Send them to "What Did You See?" Editor Evening World, Post Office Box 185,

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

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MANHATTAN

BOOSTERESS. On 34th Street to-day a lady stopped me and asked where the leading department stores were. I pointed out one or two of them. She said: "I don't think any of the New York stores can compare with those in Los Angeles."

Jane Cooper, No. 440 Riverside Drive.

SHOCK.

I saw a cat to-day on Riverside Drive leap to escape the wheels of an auto-mobile. She came through safely, but on her way to the sidewalk she lay down apparently to get her breath. I walked over to her and found she was dead. Heart failure,—S. E. Lewkowitz. No. 61 West 83d Street.

THE TRY-OUT.

Into the furniture house where I work I saw a family come to look at couches. Every member of the family laid down on one to see if it was comfortable.— F. Green, New York.

NATURE STUDY. I saw on upper Broadway why spi-ders have such long legs. A small black spider was mounted on a grasshopper twice its size. Its legs were wound under the grasshopper and it was carry-ing it so across the sidewalk to a hole large enough to bury its victim. On this carcass, I later learned from a book, the spider will lay her eggs and the baby spiders will feed on it until they HAPPY REUNION.

On 40th Street, near Tenth Avenue to-day, I saw too men eye each other for a moment and then with ear-splitting whoops rush at with ear-splitting whoops rish at each other in the middle of the roadway. They belabored each other for several minutes, swearing vociferously and holding up traffic. Two men tried to separate them and the two struggling ones looked at them in surprise. "We were buddles in France." one of them said. They stopped their demonstration and sat down on the curb stration and sat dosen on the curb to talk things over. They had been in the same outfit in the army, had been wounded and sent to the haspital, but although they lived with-in a half mile of each other, this was the first time they had met since their return.—Daniel N. Boiley, No. \$228 Fifth Avenue, New York

BUSY.

Just as the shoemaker's children almost invariably go barefoot the window cleaning establishment I pass on 23d Street has three extremely dirty winlows facing the street.-H. I. K., No. 361 West 15th Street.

ON THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK On Nassau Street to-day I saw bobbed-hair girl, without hat or wrat leaning against a building playing ukcleic while four girl companions san Augusta R. Brenner, No. 119 W. 116th | ustily,—K. A. Martin, No. 132 Nassau

BINCERE AND GENUINE APPROVAL.

WOMAN came running after me as I left the 59th Street car. "Dearie," she said, "won't you please tell me where you got that dress? You are just the same shape as I and I have the greatest trouble getting ready-made clothes. Your dress looked so nice that I just said to my daughter, on the car, 'If that lady gets off at the same corner I do,' says I, 'I'm going to ask her where she got the dress.' "-Ella J. Miller, No. 344 West 72d Street.

ON THE Q. T. ON THE Q. T.

In the dining room of a Fifth Avenue hotel I saw enter a distinguished looking man. He was apparently some one of importance, for the headwatter eignalled the other waiters and he was quickly prided to a choice table. He was applicately dressed and his manners at the table were impecable as he ate his simple meal, which, however, esemed to have no great appeal for him. He bapan doudling over his food, and suddenly I saw him dip his toust into his coffee, and with the quickness of a cat put the moistened bread into his mouth. He turned around to see V any one He turned around to see Y any one had observed him, but on his face was a smile of pleasure and satisfaction.—Mrs. Mary L. Brookway, No. 808 West 98th Street.

On my way to business this morning saw an elderly man dressed in over alis, fiannel shirt and an old sloud hat reading a racing sheet. He seemed very intent and from his appearance I thought he probably was picking an-other loser.—William Roble, No. 531 West 160th Street.

THE BATTLE OF DOBBS FERRY.

S I was walking up one of the steep streets of Dobbs Ferry I stopped at a low stone wall to rest. Three big black ants arrested my attention. Quite evidently there had been a battle. One ant had been so badly worsted that I thought the victor was dragging it around in triumph, stopping occasionally to bite at its body. On closer investigation I saw that the "victim" had taken an unbreakable hold on one of the other ant's legs just above the joint. Nothing the victor could do would open his late adversary's mouth. He bit at the body twisted the neck, but couldn't break the hold. I saw there was still life in the "under dog" and, after watching them a short time, I took a little twig and severed its head from its body. The head still remained fastened to the log of the victoricus ant which, I presume, will wear that decoration to the end of its days .- Mrs. R. H. MacCready, No. 535 West 111th Street.

SOCIAL SURVEY. the esplanade at Manhattan

TIME TO GO HOME.

I saw a lady knock." use a loss by a batted ball at Prospect Park, but on being revived she did not say "Where am I?" She asked: "What time is it?"

Also Rothenberg, No. 176 Clinton

ON "DEATH AVENUE." On 10th Avenue at 12th Street, known as "Death Avenue," because the railroad is built in the street, there is a boy on horseback swinging a red lan-tern as a warning to pedestrians, espe-cially children, to beware of the moving trains.-H. I. K., No. 251 West 15th QUITE A HELP.

I saw to-day in an automobile on Beach to-day I saw a tall, beautiful Fifth Avenue a lady sitting beside the siri dreamed like a Follies' girl—cane and all—but on a long black ribbon she were a Phi Beta Kappa Key.—Wilfred lighted it, puffed several times to see if it drew well and inserted it in hub by's waiting mouth,-L. K., No. 119

> TO BE PLAYED OFF. Just as the ball game I was watching in the street to-day came to an exciting moment the batted ball was caught in the spokes of a passing at O'Connor, No. 165 E. 34th Street.

BASEBALL ON WHEELS I saw to-day at Broadway and 146th Street a crippled boy in a wheel chal-playing ball. He chased "files" by propelling his chair into a position could catch them.—Elizab No. 560 West 148th Street. .- Elizabeth Barker

RICHMOND -

HOW THE MONEY POURED IN.

SUPPOSE we all agreed about the wisdom of making hay while the sun shines. I thought of the old adage on Tuesday night, after the cloudburst, when I saw Tom Moran, a Westerleigh youth, make money while the flood lasted. Tom started in business with two empty soap boxes, went to the trolley centre and placed the boxes where they served as stepping stones from trolley car to sidewalk. He suffered but one setback. When business was almost at its summit 50 per cent. of his stock was washed down the avenue by the onrushing waters. It

meanwhile one customer waited on the other box.-Florine Clark, No. 196 Richmond Turnpike, Tompkinsville, S. I. MENTGES GETS THE DECISION.

The storm struck Staten Island with emplished with much difficulty, to win but from Mike Maxle, the well known -Florine Clark, No. 196 Richmond would have been dear at a \$1 a pair.shtweight champion of Staten Island.

took him ten minutes to splash through the waters after that box, and

I saw a street buckster selling such force and fury that the lowlands. women's slik stockings which he demon and more especially Water Street in strated as "indestructible" by putting \$738 123d Street, Bichmond Hill, L. I. Stapleton, were flooded. More than 190 his arm inside them and running the persons saw Charles Mentges swim up point of a nati file along their length Water Street from the railroad tracks This did not damage the fabric and his to Stapleton Park. The feat was ac- audience, not knowing this can be don with the cheapest silk hosiery made battled to pay \$5 for three pairs that

NOT FORGOTTEN. I passed an Orphan Asylum in Atlantie Avenue, Brooklyn, and sawa pale-

faced boy in the infirmary window. He was gazing intently toward the street where another lad, with Boy Scout signal flags in either hand, was signallin to him. The sick boy apparent! could't raise his arms, but he seeme to approve, for he nodded his head vigorously.— Mrs. A. L. Dodge, North Wertland Avenue, Queena Village, L.

CAUTIOUS PAN. I saw a fan in the blenchers at the Pole Grounds carrying a baseball mitt He explained that he did not intend to

hurt his hands catching foul bails. Bernard J. Burns, No. 322 Creacen Street, Long Island City. BOUND TO RISE. I saw a man painting a house and he started from the bottom, working hi

up.-Catherine Attenb

AT HOME SHE IS "GRANDMA" AND PRICEI ESS.

During a carnival in Flushing at hich there was a contest to determin the most popular woman in Queens County I saw a man buy twenty five yotes and east them for his mother-in-law.—Samuel H. Speck, 14th Avenue and and 14th Street, Flushing, N. Y.

WEEKLY PRIZES:

Capital prizes for best stories of week distributed among daily prize winners as follows: First prize, \$100;

"MOTHER, DEAR MOTHER, COME

DAILY PRIZES:

For the best stories each day: First prize, \$25;

second prize, \$10; third prize, \$5. Ten prizes of \$2 each

ANOTHER AJAX. During the thunderstorm I saw a man

for ten next best stories.

wabbling in a westerly direction brough West 231st Street who appeare be equally wet inside and out. And outside he was simply soaked. He car-ried his hat and his coat on his arm, but what I thought particularly notice-able was his habit of stopping to shake his fist at the sky at every flash of lightning.-Mrs. H. J. Omealy, No. 3113

PREE LUNCHEON.

ENLIVENING A WAIT.

The crowded Long Beach train came to a sudden stop. The lights went out. It seemed that we would have a long tiresome wait, but did not. Several boye and girls with ukeleles saved the situation by giving us a concert. The threadquarters of an hour were really enjoyable.—Violet Christie, No. 527 East 138th Street.

THE "DOPE."

On my way to business this morning.

I bearded a southbound train on the Sixth Avenue "L" and was fortunate enough to get part of a druiture store side a big blond woman. Facing us sat two laborers, one of whom got out at 23d Street. He had scarcely reached the door before the woman noticed a big black and white cat, fast asleep in one of the big chairs.—Mrs. E. Diamant, one of the big black and white cat, fast asleep in the door before the woman noticed a big black and white cat, fast asleep in the door before the woman noticed and the door before the woman I boarded a southbound train on the

A GOOD NEIGHBOR.

HE garden back of my mother's house and the garden back of the house on the next street are separated by a board fence, and my mother and her neighbor have always shared the expense of keeping it in repair. Early to-day workmen appeared on the scene, tore down the fence, placed another of new boards in its place and before the day was done had painted it on both sides. Without saying a word to my mother, her very good neighbor had gone about this notable improvement at her own expense .-- M. B. S., Bryant Avenue, Bronx.

I often have wondered what, if any-

trough so familiar in other days. While a water hydrant with a rubber hose atthe spot and under the umbrella a man stood with hose in hand, ready to water horses or give drink to humans.—Caron M. Moetz, No. 1187 Boston Road,

AND DON'T THROW STONES. While walking along 186th Street 1 saw these words in the window of an Insurance office: "Insure Your Plate Glass Horse and Wagon,"-Edward Ryan, No. 355 East 149th Street, Bronx

SHE OBJECTED TO THE TUNE. I saw a small boy playing a flute on an "L" train. Be played "The Old Oaken Bucket" very much out of tune. A woman across the way fumbled in her purse and handed him a penny. Her smile was de-ceiving, for her words carried a little sting. "Here, little boy," she said, "here's a penny; play in the next street." He went out on the platform,-Isabel Wylie, No. 1013 Summit Avenue, Bronz.

TAKE THAT, MISTER.

HOME WITH ME NOW."

I was passing Loew's 149th Stre-

Theatre when I heard a baby crying

and a man's voice saying, "Hush, dar-

ling; that's a good baby." Turning, I

saw that the man was peering into the theatre trying to locate his wife.—Sam-

THE WINDOW DRESSER TRAINED

I stopped to admire the wonderfully

HIM.

uel Dubin, No. 449 East 137th Street.

I saw a young man reading his newsthing, had replaced the watering paper in the subway. The young woman who sat next to him, having nothing out for luncheon to-day I saw, at the corner of Hudson and Leonard Streets, to read the same paper sideways. He proved to be a grouch, for, folding the boys had let loose numberless fireflies Somebody's Daughter! She took that cott, No. 308 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn. paper, handed him three pennies and found a seat elsewhere.—Sol Lande, No. 1480 Hoe Avenue, Bronz.

RELPFUL OLD SOL.

In Gramercy Park to-day I saw an old nan lighting his pipe with a magnifyng glass which caught the sun's ray Then a gentleman next to him lighted a cigarette in the same way.-R. Cohen, No. 1323 College Avenue, Bronx.

BUT THE ORDER CAME FROM PAREE.

I observed that most of the scomen scho passed the corner of 24th Street and Fifth Avenue were skirts of a length that should be perfectly satisfactory to the Zion City censor.-Joseph Hochfeld, No. 1292 Washington Avenue, Bronz.

QUEENS

HIS. In a Queens local this morning I saw second prize, \$50; third prize, \$25; fourth prize, \$10.

BROOKLYN

FRIEND OF ANIMALS. In Prospect Park I saw a rather ough-looking man in the formal garden open a large paper bag and utter some trange animal-like sounds. Almost mmediately birds and animals began to gather. I counted fifty pigeons, twenty sparrows, several other little birds and some squirrels. They were flying and umping all about him. It seemed as hough he had whispered. "Come on old riends, have no fear; this is all for ou."-Mrs. J. Aleomaer, No. 545 Throop

Avenue, Brooklyn. CONTENTMENT IS WEALTH. I saw an old-fashioned carriage with

ringe top in Bushwick Parkway to-day The passengers were an elderly couple, the man holding the reins loosely over a plump dapple gray. I couldn't see one of the big chairs .- Mrs. E. Diamant, a but what this couple were enjoying their drive full as much as any who passed thought it was lost, but when we them in costly limousines.—Mary Else-preached Manhattan the motorman of the

A traffice officer at Brighton Beach safled a passing automobile and told the driver the rear lights was burning. FROM A VERY YOUNG CONTRIBU The owner replied: "I know it. I've been fined so often for failing to light up that I now light up immediately after starting on a long trip. It's cheaper in the end."—Albert Adler, No. 19 Louisiana Avenue, Brooklyn.

MEET JOE AND IDA. I saw at Brighton Beach to-day o young man and a young seeman scho had the names Joe and Ida seem on their buthing suits. Every one soon was calling them by name.—Joseph List, No. 184 South Second Street,

LIGHTING UP THE MOVIE. On passing a small theatre last night

about 10 o'clock in Richmond Hill I saw its patrons leaving in some commo ion. I learned that some mischievou paper neatly, he handed it to her with-out a word. But, oh, boy! she was Someholy's Daughter! She was

POLITEST CONDUCTOR.

The politest conductor I have ever seen is No. 3044 of the Broadway line. Manhattan. He not only calls out every stop distinctly so that all might hear, bue he also signals traffic behind the car to show that a passenger is to alight .- B. Eisenstadt, No. 115 South Second Street, Brooklyn.

THE BOSS GETS A TIP. In the office where I am employed toe had seven boys apply one morning for a position. The last boy in line sent in a card to the boss. He prote: "I'm the last kid in the line, don't do anything until you see me." He got the job. George R. Foglia, No. 333 59th Street, Brook-

THEY LIKED THE CLOTH. I saw to-day a stout woman pushin carriage followed by four little girls. She had on a dress of white stuff printed with large blue flowers. So did each of the four children. So also did the baby in the carriage and the pillow as a half dollar on her walst, after the fashion of fifteen years ago.—Edward Penpali, No. 3914 Fulton Street, Wood-

Yesterday's Special Prize Winners

First Prize, \$25 ANNA SCHLISMAN, No. 494 East 165th Street, the Bronx. Second Prize, \$10

J. EISENBERG, Ward L 2, Bellevue Hospital. Third Prize, \$5

J. B. KELLY, No. 8804 88th Street, Woodhaven, Queens

Ten Prizes of \$2 Each CHARLES A. BURSTEIN, No. 198 Marcy Avenue, Brooklyn. JOHN J. M'CARTHY, No. 21 Fort Washington Avenue. CAROLYN DARLING, No. 251 West 87th Street. B. ROSENBERG, No. 1158 Simpson Street, the Bronz. LEO ROSENZWERG, No. 858 Hewitt Place, the Bronx. JOHN SCHULTES, No. 15 St. Mary's Avenue, Port Richmond,

MRS LULU MALONEY, No. 501 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn, MES. KATE KEAN, No. 572 Lexington Avenue, Brooklyn. G. DAWKINS, No. 339 41st Street, Brooklyn. ANNA MADER, No. 510 Morgan Street, Union, N. J.

ALL DRESSED UP. The man umpiring an amateur base-

ball game I saw to-day did not seem to know much about baseball, but he showed his complete ignorance in the seventh inning, when the bases were filled and there were three balls but to strikes on the batter. The next pitched ball hit the plate. "You're out, said the umpire. And to the protest of the injured nine he replied: "I has to call him out. The bases were fu and there was no place for him to go. There was, however, for the umpire George R. Foglea, No. 203 59th Street

NEXT CAR.

I saw a girl's hat blow off a car while It was crossing Brooklyn Bridge. She them in costly limousines.—Mary Eise-man, No. 255 Bleecker Street, Brooklyn.

EXPERIENCED DRIVER.

Miss Bessle Holberg, No. 155 Hopkins
Sirent, Brooklyn. Street, Brooklyn.

TOR.

In front of a cigar store on Eighteenth Avenue, between 89th Street and Benson Avenue, Brooklyn, there is a large wooden Indian with a tomahawk in his hand. This certainly is an odd and amusing eight .- Miss Irene Taylor, No. 1163 74th Street, Brooklyn.

TRIMMED.

From my kitchen window I saw thrifty young wife cutting hubby's hair while he was holding a hand mirrow.-A. K. Bailey, No. 81 Halleck Avenue Brooklyn.

STOP THIEF!

I saw a lady to-day walking on the her hand. A little fox terrier ran up. selzed the bag and made off with it.-

HOW NOT TO STOP A CAR. I saw a young man who had chased . ne-man" car for two blocks withou being able to stop It, gain his end by pulling the trolley pole from the wire.— Walter Wenzel, No. 709 Starr Street,

BARMAID IN U. S. A.

I saw in a saloon in Brooklyn to-day a flapper—short skirt, bobbed hair and goggles—behind the bar. She asked me name my "poison."-Curtiss King No. 763 Seneca Avenue, Brooklyn.

RENEWING HIS YOUTH. It was very warm and players from vaudeville theatre, who found their dressing rooms oppressively hot, idled outside the stage door awaiting their turns. A group of children nearby be gan to play and sing "London Bridge I Falling Down." One of the player oined them in the game and ong.—Sammle Rosenberg, No. 225 Har Street, Brooklyn.

BABY HELPS PAPA. On a crowded Coney Island train nun and woman entered. She carried baby and was immediately given a seat After passing a station the man took the baby, walked up a few paces and immediately was offered a seat. Later, when the crowd had diminished, he

> BRONX SPEED.

ved over to his wife and said:

Louisiana Avenue, Brooklyn.

On Lafayette Street to-day I saw city truck stop alongside a hole in the Nine men were at work Avement. there on this hole besides the foreman and the driver of the truck-eleven peo-ple altogether, all city employes, to repair a hole two and one-half feet wide six feet long.-Agnes Stobbe, No 4725 Richardson Avenue, Bronz.

JUST AS EAST.

I saw to-day a large cround of people gazing foward the sky laugh-ing. Several dogs in the street looked upward and barked. I saw a squirrel running back and forth on a telephone wire just as if it was a tight rope performer in a circus. Miss Edna Mayer, No. 618 East

Soon after the terrific descripour of rain in Red Bank I saw thousands of little frogs fumping in the streets,B. F., Red Bank, N. J.

OUT OF TOWN

SLEEP OF THE INNOCENT. In Orange the other day I saw an automobile hit a lamp post with enough force to knock the post over. In the machine sat a young woman holding a baby. A crowd rushed to them to learn if they were hurt, but they were not—the baby was not even awakened.—J. A. Cottrell, No. 50 Quincy Avenue, Arington N. J. lington, N. J.

A GOOD BULE YET.

While reading an eld book, entitled, "The Family Doctor," I came across several rules on "How to Live Long." The first was, "Eat When You Are Hungry."—P. C. Houshuper, Roseland, N. J. A TEMPORARY LOAN.

At Fulton Street, in the Subway, saw a young man give his sent to

saw a young man give his seat to a young woman, taking a strap nearby. As the train approached Fourteenth Street she arose, smiled at him and wealthy, middle-aged woman in a fine offered him the seat again with a automobile sucking on one of those large "Thank you for its use."—John W. 15-cent follypops.—Ethel Casey, No. 59 Stokes, Bellemead, N. J.

Hicks Avenue, Great Neck, N. Y.

Watson Avenue, Newark.

"RAINING PROGS."

HOW TO DEPOPULATE A NEIGH-

BORHOOD.

BORHOOD.

I heard much excited shouting in the hard much excited shouting in the hard the shout of "Fire!" I ran downstairs to see what it was. Dense smoke was pouring from a window. I rushed back into the house and knocked on the door of that apartment. The door opened. The man and woman who live there looked cool and collected. "It's all right," the man said, "we're just burning rags to chave out the mosquitora,"—Charles Waine, No. 121

-Charles Wayne, No. 131

"TAKE KEER O' YOURSELF."

A T father drives two miles every morning to his work and on the way stops to pick up a fellow worker. This morning I went with him. As we approached our friend's house father blew the horn to let him know we were waiting for him. I saw the gentleman come to his gate, accompanied by a pet rooster. When our friend stepped into the car the rooster crowed loudly. My father says the little rooster appears every morning, and every morning says the same goodby .- Ruth H. Larrisen, Dover, N. J.

UNHYGIENIC.

I saw two boys of twelve on some-body's lawn milking somebody's cow. They had a milk bottle with them. The gang was waiting outside for them. Everybody had a drink.—J. T. Manning. No. 205 Willow Avenue, Lyndhurst, N.J.

"LAYDEEZE AND GEN-TEL-MEN!" I went to a most decidedly ama-teur circus by the children of the neighborhood. The three star feature of the sideshow was a mysterious big box on the side of which there was a piece of white paper marked "The Flapper." In the bow was a hound dog with earrings dangling from his enormous care and a findle hopper hat on his head, when it wasn't falling off. The poor dog also wore a red sweater. —Clementine Eckrode, No. 27 North Sixth Avenue, New Brunswick,

GRADE.

I saw a Fire Department held up a railroad crossing to let a passenge rain pass.—Clifford W. Lebrecht, No

WHOA, BUCKSKINI

In Starlight Park I saw two cowboys

(of the "stage" variety) riding wooden

horses on the carousel, - Mrs. C. L.

Zauner, No. 5 South Ninth Avenue,

THRIFT IN NEW ROCHELLE.

Yesterday workmen chopped down a dead tree across the street. They had hardly finished the job before a woman appeared and dragged the limbs away

Mount Vernon.

appeared and dragged the limbs away one by one. Some of them would have been a load for a robust man, but she held to the job until nothing was left but a few twigs and the trunk. After supper she returned, bringing a boy of about seven and a cross-cut saw. Sawing the log was a long and tedious operation and there were many rests. When I came indoors for the night they had cut through the log in two places. This morning the was not a vestige left.—Miss Virginia Christman, No. 242 Sickles Avenue, New Rochelle. ENVIRONMENT. Train pass.—Clifford W. Lebrecht, No. 618 State Street, Hudson, N. Y.

As Like as Two Peas;
In Main Street, White Plains, I saw twin sisters, seventy years old.—Kathleen M. Barrell, No. 162 Kensico Avenue, White Plains.

ENVIRONMENT.

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ENVIRONMENT.

Small boys jump into the ring and have a battle royal. Coins were thrown into the ring for them. Two policemen tried to chase the kids away, but gave it up leen M. Barrell, No. 162 Kensico Avenue, White Plains.

Grove Street, Jersey City.

DEAR, INNOCENT CHILDREN. N Angelique Street a physician had an uncanny experience this morning. He left his car in perfect running order in front of the home of a patient and when he came out again found it impossible to start. The good doctor pumped and tugged in vain; the machine wouldn't budge. He was about to leave it there and go for a truck when some boys and girls who had been watching from across the street suggested innocently that he "look at the fan." Wedged between the blades of the fan when he lifted the hood the doctor found a cat.-Missak Turpanjian, No. 806 Angelique Street, West Hoboken,

YOUTH. While the rain was coming down in acketfuls I saw a truckload of Boy an agent for the S. P. C. A. step out and have an earnest talk with a pedcouts go whizzing through the town. The youngsters were singing "How Dry Am."-Mrs. C. H. Balley, Brewster

WHERE CAN A PELLOW LEARS THE MILLIONAIRE BUSINESS! Every morning for the past three

weeks I have seen a number of palatial yachts stop about a 100 yards off the sea wall at the Battery, op-posite the Harbor Police Station. Each drops a motor boat from its davits and the motor boat skims over to the public landing and de-posits a millionaire. The motor boat returns to the yacht and away it goes down the Bay, returning at 3.50 or 4 o'clock to pick up its pas-senger and head for the Highlands. O B. Constant, No. .16 Cano Street, Bogota, N. J.

GIVING HIS A CHANCE.

dier whose wagon was piled high veretables and whose poor old vegetables and whose poor old horse was showing the effect of the heat. The animal's back showed certain distressing signs of the friction of a heavy saddle expected to see the sgent hand the man a summons but instead he insisted pon, and remained to supervise, certain selpful changes and loosenings of the harness.-Alf. Beuhn, No. 205 Warburon Avenue, Yonkers.

THEY ARE, INDEED.

In New York, at Chambers and Greenwich Streets, I saw a traffic policeman who apparently not only takes an interest in his job but possesses also a lot of civic pride. He was sweeping the crosswalk at these streets, and I think the services of this policeman should be appreciated.—Helen Quinn. Purling, Greene County, N. Y.

JOHNNY ON THE SPOTS.

MOTHER a nd I were cleaning house to-day, and when we had finished with the upstairs work, wondered how on earth we ever could muster strength enough to attack the living and dining room rugs. We were almost in despair, when there was a ring at the doorbell. I wasn't able to go. I simply sank at the thought of "company." And then I heard a man's cheerful voice saying, "May I demonstrate this vacuum cleaner?" "Certainly," said Mother; "come right in" And the young man cleaned all our downstairs rugs! Mother was so pleased that ahe ordered a cleaner .- Sadie Schenker, Nyack, N.Y. ON THE WARPATH.

"LOOK OUT FOR THOSE PLIES!" While I was visiting a friend this afernoon I saw her two dogs approach the screen door. She made no effort to open the door for them and none was necessary. One of the dogs placed a and pushed the door open, holding it so until the other dog had entered and then following him. And he didn't let the door "bang." either.—Mrs. Daniel Garlock, R. F. D. No. 3, Mount Kisco.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

I saw a man make a balky horse go to-day by covering its eyes with his the hawk furiously. Three times the coat.—M. J. Dowling, No. 392 Third hawk attacked and was driven away.— Street, Union Hill, N. J.

I saw a group of boy campers walk through my yard this morn-ing toward the woods. Each carried ing toward the woods. Each carried a toy gun. I asked them if they were going hunting. "Yes," replied one. "We're hunting for some kids that called us city bume." —Mrs. I. R. Hillon, Southfields, N. Y.

GAME HEN.

I heard a commotion in the yard of our neighbor, who has a game hen with a brood of chicks. I looked out and saw the hen standing on the back of a chicken hawk who had knocked over one of her chicks. She was pecking at the hawk furiously. Three times the

READ TO-DAY'S STORIES AND PICK OUT THOSE YOU THINK BEST. WINNERS WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN THIS EVENING'S NIGHT PICTORIAL (GREEN SHEET) EDITION AND IN OTHER EDITIONS ON MONDAY.